MAX STORM'S
MONSTER HUNTERS

A forest in Canada
Where are you?
SNAP!

Bingo!
Hey, wait up!
Howl!
Hey Skull.
Hey Max.
SNEAKERS
Did you hear that Skull?
Sure did Max, sounds like a big one!
HEY THERE BIG FELLA!

I, MR. TALLENSTINE, THE LEGENDARY STRONGMAN OF CARNY BROS. CIRCUS, DEMAND A CHALLENGE!
SWOOSH!
LET'S DANCE!

NOW I GOTCHA AND I WON'T LET GO!
I GOT A GOOD SHOT FOR YA MAX!
Very good, now let her go.

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YOU GAVE ME A GOOD FIGHT THERE LASS!
Next time, Mr. Tallenstine, don't be so rough. You nearly broke my back.
You okay? The big man didn't hurt you too bad, did he?
SNEAKERS
Shut up skull. God I hate having a brother!
How did we do in this training execise Max?
Well guys, not good.

DOES THIS MEAN WE'RE NOT GETTING PIZZA?
What did we do wrong this time?
Seriously!
Well for starters, Mr. Tallenstine got scratched. Luckily it was just Kim so you know--
OH MAN, I TOTALLY FORGOT IF YOU GET BIT OR SCRATCHED YOU BECOME A WEREWOLF!
Skull, you're a lost cause, so we're good!
You say lost cause, I say a rebel!
Sorry, I'll try to control my animal instincts next time. God!
And Kim, don't chew the tires from our van.

But otherwise, great job team.
Now I'm going to get the spare tire and then we'll drive back to the campsite.
NEAKE

Later that night!
The Werewolf King's lair is only a few miles away from this campsite, but for now, good night!
Why is The Werewolf King's lair in Canada?
No idea, but at least it explains all of these werewolf sightings reported up here.
Yeah I see them. They're all going to bed.
Don't worry boss, these guys will lead me to The Werewolf King.
Yes, Master Long. I know his reign is coming. But we still have to get his son to help us.